

Never free from sin

The dead man rises from the stone
No one's near he's all alone
No one round to see him rise
All wish him not to revive

Put to death for travesty
No words said much unbelieved
We swore to tell the truth we knew
Unknown to us what truth was true

Chorus

Sentence passed the judgment made
Guillotine a form of hell
Baskets held the head's upraised
Hard to say justice praised

Later said the devils came
Commanded sent by Satan
Beautiful or handsome seen
Seduced those who needed sin

Chorus?

*Now all knows no innocents
Now all know as all have sinned
We will never again be free
From the sins of our country*